



# Tenorio.

FRANKLIN ST.

YARD



PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

# 2 O'CLOCK.

Handsome Harry Carlton Dies on the Gallows.

He Walked Firmly to the Scaffold and Showed No Fear.

THE DROP FELL AT 7.29 1-2 O'CLOCK.

Last of the City's Murderers Who Will Be Hanged.

Carlton's Old Father Tries to See Him, but Fails.

"Handsome Harry" Cariton, murderer of Policeman Brennan, was hanged in the Tombs and this morning. The drop fell at 7,2914 o'clock precisely.

Carlton died without the slightest outward ambiance of fear or nervousness. I wenty watches, set alike, denoted the time 1.20 when Harry appeared, coming out of the new prison, in which is the murderers'

eige. "' Joe " Atkinson, professional hangman, led the way. Next came Harry, with Father Gelicas on one side of him and Father Holliand on the other. The good priests were praying fervently, but

Carlton's lips could not be seen to move. His head was uncovered and his hair was neatly ombed. He had been shaved and his slight bloode mustache was combed and curled. The entsway suit of clothes fitted him perfectly and he really looked handsome as he strode along to the gallows tree. HE RELD HIS HEAD ERECT.

His arms were pinioned close to his sides, but he held his head ercot and gazed curiously around as he walked at the groups of deputy theriffs, policemen and reporters assembled

Fesmiled and nodded slightly as he perceived THE EVENING WORLD reporter who was the first to tell him yesterday evening that all hope of Executive elemency for him was gone. Short as was the walk from the prison doors

to the scaffold, the fresh morning air brought little color into the murderer's cheeks, and he looked flushed and alert as he took his position under the fatal rope. ATKINSON PINIONED HIS FEET.

With a deft movement Atkinson knelt and pinioned he dying man's feet tightly together at the ankles. Then he slipped the poose about the victim's neck. The black silk hood was drawn around the unfortunate fellow's brow. For a second

Atkinson stepped back to regard his work. A DESPAIRING SMILE. In that brief instant those present caught a glimpse of Cartton's face. The shadow of a

despairing, perhaps defiant, hovered about his line. The flush on his cheeks was gone now. His face was pale to sallowness. His eyes seemed

stony and looked at nothing. Then the black When the blow that cut the rope broke the stillness the wretch's hands were clasped at his

breast. The jar of the iron weight made a slight vibration. But it had not died away before the spark of life had flown. The murderer's neck was broken. The hangman had done his work well. Drs. Magee and Weston, watches in hand,

stood beside the body dangling there and felt They said afterwards: 'No death could have been quicker or more

painless than his. After the drop fell Cariton did not suffer a particle." THE BODY LOWERED.

At 7,42 A. M. the body was lowered to within two feet of the ground, and the doctors put

their cars to Cariton's left breast.

The silence that had reigned before was broken then. The spectators scattered about and discussed the legal execution.

Every one praised Atkinson's work, although the hangman seemed pretty thoroughly dislike. pector Williams was present and some one ked; 'Well, there is one policeman

"Sot many of them are," was his terse reply, as he walked over to open the big wagon gate to Franklin street in order to admit the hearse. ST RILAD PICKONS.

As he did so a flock of pigeons and sparrows, startled by the unusual commotion, flew from their nests in the eaves of the high wail, and the fluttering of their wings made nearly every one jump.

IN HIS COPPIN. When the heatse came in a plain pine box, var-ished, was taken out of it and laid under the

scafold.

A plain metal plate bore the simple legend.

Henry Cariton, died December 5, 1889.

The lid was unscrewed, and then the coffin was posted under the swinging body.

Atkinson shouted "Lowerit. The rope was relaxed, and supported by the hangman the colors was settled in the coffin.

After a struggle Atkinson succeeded in removing the moose, and then pulled off the black cap both of which he stuffed into his capacions side on a looket.

It was my hapd that closed the dead man's stream us hapd that closed the dead man's

the hand that closed the dead man's and showed back the protruding toughe.

hand that brushed a stray lock of bair

tron the pale forehead, and his hand that
ly arranged the dead man's collar and neckand settled the head comfortably in the

".

STILL, " HANDSOME HARRY,"

tve in eath. He looked as attendant, but as he ay in his coffin a tear was noticed trickling

from his right eye, the first and only sign of emotion detected about him.

The doctors could not account for it.

The coffin lid was screwed on again and put in the hearse and driven away.

AN EXCITING MORNING. Carlton's earthly troubles were over, but be-ore this termination of affairs he spent an ex-ting morning.

Father Gelinas was sleeping in a cell near by.

LET HIM SLEEP.

Mr. Sexton arrived first, and then wanted to awaken Carlton.

"Let him sleep, poor boy," said the worthy father, and so the doomed man rested emetly, while Mr. Sexton, the priest, the Warden and Deputy Sheriffs Burke, Lowery and McGuinness stood about his cot looking at him and wondering what kind of a man he could be to sleep there sweetly with the shadow of death surrounding him. At 5 o clook he was called.

He opened his eyes in a dazed sort of way, and did not seem to know where he was for several seconds. "Oh, let me sleep," he murmured peevishly, but Father Gelinas spoke to him, and then Carlton became fully conscious of his surroundings. He sat up yawning, opened his eyes and asked quite indifferently:

"Is it daylight yet?"

"Just breaking yonder." replied Mr. Sexton, pointing to the eastward.

"What time is it?" was the next question.

"Five.o'clock," he was told.

"Great Scott, as late as that. Time is getting short now, ch, father?" he said as he sprang sightly out of bed. He washed and dressed hurriedly and at times gazed pitifully into the faces of the Deputy Sheriff, Father Gelinas and Mr. Sexton, as if mutely imploring them to save him. These were the only persons with him at 5 o'clock.

Atter dressing, he ordered a breakfast of

A o'clock.

After dressing he ordered a breakfast of Freech coffee, hot rolls, boued eggs and toast, and wanted it ready at 6 o'clock.

5.20 a. M. — "Joe" Atkinson, the hangman, came bustling into the lail, filled with the importance of the job before him, about 5.20 a. M. and ten minutes later the condemned man marched with Under Sheriff Sexton and Deputies Lavery. Burke and McGuinness to the chapel in the female prison.

THE MASS.

THE MASS.

Father Gelinas celebrated mass, and old Mark Finley served as acolyte.

Carlton was very devout, and prayed fervently, his words frequently being audible. "God have mercy upon me, a sinner," was bis most frequent exhortation. While he was at mass his father, and a brother-in-law who was refused admission last night, applied again for admission, but were again refused.

Carlton received Holy Communion during the mass, and at 6 a. M. Deputy Sheriff McGonizle arrived at the Tombs and the Warden turned the keys over to him as representative of Sheriff Flack, who then superiseded the Warden in charge of the Tombs until after the execution. The mass being ended Carlton walked back to the care very rapidly. He looked extremely pale, but managed to eat his breakfast with a show of relish.

IN FRAMES.

IN PRAYER.

Theresfter he spent his time in prayer and saying farewell to a few people whom he had made friends with in the prison.

About the last thing the doomed murderer did do was to bequeath his pet dog. "Dan" Terry, to Warden Osborne, and leave a few little knick-knacks among a few of the keepers who had been friendly to him during his imprisonment. So he passed his few remaining minutes until the Sheriff and his posse arrived at 7,20 a. M., and within ten minutes thereafter he was a hanged man, Before going he asked to see the deputy sheriffs who have had charge of him during the death-watch, and he shook hands personally with each of them.

A PATHETIC PICTURE.

A pathetic picture was that of Carlton's poor old father standing outside the big iron-barred gate on the Frankin street side this morning vainly and humbly pleading to be allowed one last interview with his buy so soon to die.

Old Carlton is thin, about the medium height, with iron-gray hair and stiff, bristling gray mustache. He did not ween, but from the frequent sighs which burst from his breast it was evident that he was suffering greatly.

Young McKenna, Carlton's brother-in-law, was with him, but so much intox cated that he could not be affected by anything.

Warden Osborne had no compunction about refusing him admittance, but he did mind having to refuse the old man.

'I would let the old man in to see Harry, "he said, "but it would only 'break' them both up." A PATHETIC PICTURE.

up. The pector Williams, with Capts, McCullagh and Meakim, had a corden of 100 men about the Tombs, but there was little or no occasion for their presence, and the few who did gather were as orderly and respectful as could be. REMOVAL OF THE BODY.

Promptly at 7.10 Undertaker J. J. Slevin's hearse drew up at Franklin and Elm streets, followed by a coach for the dead man's father, brother-in-law and other friends who might wish to follow the body to the grave. wish to follow the body to the grave.

Just after 8 o'clock the body was brought out, placed in the hearse and driven rapidly to the Calvary Cemetery office, in Mulberry street, where the driver stopped for the burial permit. The coffin was plain, of imitation rosewood.

Neither Carlton's father. Thomas McKenna (his brother-in-law) or any of the deal man's friends had put in an appearance at this time, so the empty coach followed the hearse at a brisk gait. This simple funeral train attracted the attention of many curious men and boys hanging about the Tombs, who chased after it for several blocks.

The burial permit obtained the hearse was

several blocks. The burish permit obtained, the hearse was driven to Calvary while the empty mourners' coach returned to Undertaker Slevin's catabilishment at 25 Spring street. HIS FATHER'S APPEABANCE At 8.50 an old man, slightly built, with gray hair and mustache and wearing a slouch hat, entered the undertaker's rooms, apparently un-

entered the undertaker's rooms, apparently under the inflaence of liquor.

'Where is the body?' he asked.

'On its way to Calvary, why?' replied Undertaker Slevin's assistant.

'Why? Because I'm his father, see 7 and I've got a right to know, "replied the old man, who was then recognized as Samuel Carlton, "Handsome Harry's "father.

'There was a coach at the Tombs from 7 to 8 o'clock for you and Mr. McKenna," said the undertaker's assistant.

'Well, I didn't see it and I was down there at 5 o'clock, but they wouldn't let me in, "rejoined the old man, saily.

the old man, sadly.
"What time is it now?" he continued, after a moment's silence.

a moment's stievce.
"Nearly 7 o'clock."
"Weil, that's nice—that's nice." he bitterly

exclaimed.

'And he's supposed to be buried, is he?"

'No, not yet; do you want to go to the cemetery?"

'Of course I do, right off, too."

'Where's your son-in-law, doesn't he want to go, too?"

'Never mind him. I left him."

Where?"
That's all right. I left him and that settles
Don't ask me no questions and I won't tell you no lies; see?"
"Well, jump right in the carriage," put in a coachman. "and we will get there before the body is buried."

THE SOLITARY MOURNES. The old man slowly entered the coach with howed head. Three-counters of an hour after Harry Carlton's remains had started for the grave, a stugle mourner was following miles behind, driving as fast as possible, so as to arrive at the grave before the burial was completed. Carlton's remains were interred in Section 8, in Calvary, in the lot owned by Thomas Mc-Kenna, his brother-in-law.

Carlton was the last of the Tombs murderers to die on the gallows, as all others will be killed by electricity.

## HIS LAST NIGHT.

Carlton Nervous at First, tut Calmer After Prayer.

With the coming of darkness Carlton grew restless. When the Sisters of Charity left him at 7 o'clock he ordered a supper of eggs, toast, tea and fruit. While waiting for it to be prepared he smoked cigars, puffing them vigorously and throwing them away when only half consumed.

Two gaslights were burning, but he suddenly omplained: "IV, very dark in here. Light them all."

And his request was complied with.

Six burners were quickly throwing light in every corner and crevice of the gruesome mur derers' cage. As the minutes hurried by Carl ton waxed more and more impatient.

When his supper came he just nibbled at it, hen sent it away. He paced with a long swing-

Cariton search.

Cariton search.

Cariton search.

Corlick, and found Carlton sleeping as peacefull; as a baby in his cot in the care. One arm was thrown boy-fashion about his head. The other was under the covering.

Father Gelinas was sleeping in a cell near by.

LET HIM SLEEP.

Ing struce up and and Fitzgerald, who were the last death-watch, eyed him closely.

Carlton did not fear death so much as he dreaded the shame of a public execution, and the deputy sheriffs were determined that while in their custody he should not succeed in any speckless attempt he might make on his life.

The only thing he might have done was to have dashed his brains out on the flagged flooring, but the deputy sheriffs kept close to him in his walk, and he had not the slightest chauce of doing himself any bodily injury.

When asked if he wished to take his usual

evening walk in the yard, he answered wearily No. 1 am tired of walking." THAT NOISE OF HAMMERING Then in a burst of confidence he told one of

his keepers: "I heard them hammering at that thing out there to-day." "Did it make you feel bad?" he was asked. "No, but it set me thinking, I can tell you,"

he responded with r brief, mirthless laugh. The "thing" he referred to was the gallows on which Packenham and Nolan were executed last August and which was erected again yesterday afternoon for Carlton. It was put up by "Joe" Atkinson and his two

assistants on the Franklin street side of the Tombs yard, within easy speaking distance of that part of the new prison in which Carlton was confined. About 7.30 P. M. the good priest, Father

Gelinas, arrived and was ushered into Carlton's presence. "How do you feel to-night, my son?" he in

quired gently. OUT OF SORTS. "Out of sorts. I am glad you have come, Carlton replied.

The two men-one still serving his God, the other so soon to face the same God-retired to a cell which Warden Osborne has fitted up as a chapel, and there they knelt side by side for nearly an hour in prayer. When they walked ont again it was noticed

that Carlton was perfectly calm and had lost all his nervousness. He sat down among his death-watch, with the priest, and after a while Warden Osborne and Under Sheriff Sexton dropped in.

All tried to keep up a cheerful conversation, but failed most miserably, until the doomed man himself took up the talk and entertained those about him with stories of his career in

those about him with stories of his career in prison and out of it.

"How did you gain your sobriquet of Handsome Harry!" some one asked him.

"Very simply. Almost sixteen years ago I was reading in one of those boys weeklies one day a story about "Handsome Harry, the boy something or another," and a friend of mine came up and looking over my shoulder caught the title. Jokingly he said 'I hereby christen you Handsome Harry Carlton, and the name stuck to me ever since, "he explained.

HIS PRISON CAREER.

Warden Osborne had charge of Carlton in the Penitentiary where the latter was doing time for petit larceny, thirteen years ago, and they began to recall old times. Then Cariton drifted to his life in Sing Sing.

"A funny thing happened theze once," he said, reflectively.

"What was it Harry?" asked the Warden.

"A fellow escaped and he did it very neatly too. He got a suit of covict's clothes and stuffed it with straw, and then placed it in his cell so that the turnkey in that tier would look in and, mistaking the dummy, pass on, while the occument himself slipped out of his line at exercise in the yard that evening, scaled the wall and escaped.

"The dummy gave him six hours' start, and he got clear off," concluded Carlton, with a langh.

laugh.

Cariton was an interesting talker, and those listening to him did not notice the flight of time until Mr. Sexton, looking at his watch, found that it was after 10 p. M.

"Well, I must leave you, Harry; good night," His rising was the signal for the Warden's de-serture also, and as he shook hands with Carl-on he said, "Good-by, Harry."

"NOT GOOD-BY," WARDEN." "Oh. no. Warden, not good-by. Say you will run in and see me in the morning before I go, won't you" and the condemned man looked earnestly into the kind-hearted Warden's face.

The latter could not refuse him, and prom-

sed. As Under-Sheriff Sexton and the Warden were As Under-Sheriff Sexton and the Warden were crossing the court-yard the deep, hoarse baving of Major, the prison's ferocious gnardian bloodhound, broke the ominous stillness, and caused many a prisoner to shudder in his bed. It is an old sign that the dogs always bark at night before a death takes place, and many a one in the Tombs last night believed in the omen. Carlton remarked it as a bad sign. Warden Osborne said, though, that the dog was generally adlowed at large, and that his howling last night was due only to his being chained up, for fear of his attacking some of those whose business made is tracking some of those whose business made it necessary for them to cross in and about the yard.

HE PRAYED AGAIN. After the departure of his visitors, Carlton again seemed to realize that his hours were rapidly lessentug. He prayed again with Father Geilnas and made his last confession.

After that the father retired to sleep in a cell right near Carlton's cot in the wire caged corridor.

ridor.

Tidor.

"DAN" FELT BAD, TOO.
Last night the little animal seemed to feel that Last hight the little animal seemed to rect that something unusual was going to happen. Carl-ton caressed him more than usual and Dan would not go out of Carlton's sight. He followed him when he went to prayers and seemed only contented when the condemned man took him on his lap and petted him.

At 11.30 p. M. he grose and let Dan slide to the floor, saying: "Well, boys, I guess I'il turn in. I did not go to bed at all last night, I was so anxious about the Governor's action, so I guess I'll sleep well to-night. It's been a day of excitement for me, "he concluded, sadly. At 11.45 he was sleeping as peacefully as a child, while the Deputy Sheriffs sat at the foot of his cot and discussed his coming fate in whispers. A DAY OF EXCITEMENT.

## "HANDSOME HARRY'S" CRIME.

Brave Policeman Brennan Shot Dead After Protecting a Man from Assault. A thick damp fog hung over New York in the early hours of Sunday morning, Oct. 28, 1888, Few people were about the streets, but on the evening previous there had been a great political parade, and the saloons about town were still loing a thriving business. Tucker's, on the corner of Thirty-third street

and Third avenue, was crowded. About 4,30 o'clock the side door was pushed open with no gentle hand, and "Handsome Harry" Carlton, with two friends, swaggered in and ordered drinks. Harry's stamping ground was in that neighbood and he was known to be a bad man.

Charles Boessler, a waiter, who lived then at 162 East Thirty-third street, was in the place at the time. He carried a valuable umbrella, which Carlton, after striking him several blows, after striking him several blows. However to take away from him.

However four h for his preserty and was not bushed into the street, where he was coloured citto.

OLD PRISON BOYS, PRISON PLAN SHOWING GALLOWS CETAN BRENNAN

THE MURDERER

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BRENNAN'S FAMIL

off.

The latter was just inverting the key in the door when Carlton sprang up the steps, followed by his friends.

In less time than it takes to tell it, Roessler was kicked, punched and his umbrella taken from him again.

Roessler shouted lustily for the police and Officer Brennan again came to the rescue.

When the thugs saw him, Carlton dropped the umbrella and the trio dashed towards Third avenue.

Brennan pursued them, and at last laid his hand and club on Carlton's back. Quick as a flash the latter faced his captor

the base of the brain, anothing out two teeth is its passage.

The third ploughed through the fleshy part of the left need, and the fourth just grazed the the left need, and the fourth just grazed the skin on the same side of the neck.

Breunan fought manfully, but after the fourth shot he dropped dead on the street.

Carton then turned and fled, throwing his pistel away as he ran, but after a short chase he was captured by Policeman Colgan. He was taken to the East Thirty-fifth street station, lices-ler followed him and identified him as the mirderer.

murderer

He was locked up, and came to trial in the fol-lowing December. Howe & Hummel ap-peared for him and pleaded self-defense, but a jury were out only forty minutes and returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Carlton expected elemency to the last minute

imost. He was twenty-seven years old and leaves a life and two children. His record was bad ince his fourteenth year, when he was first sent o prison for petty larceny.

In July, 1870, he ''did time again for the ame offense, and in 1878 he served three nonths for brawling in the streets.

In August, 1880, he was convicted of petty arceny, and in December, 1882, he was sent of Sing Sing for three years and seven months for highway robbers.

r highway robbery. After he was released he made an effort to rerm, but it did not hast and he soon lapsed into a old lawless mode of living. He resided at the time of the murder at 487

irst avenue.
For the highway robbery in 1882 he was arsisted by Detective Mularkey, of the East hirty-fifth street station, in a Third avenue. estament. He pulled a pistol then on the detective, b he latter was too quick for him and grasped efore Carlton could use it.

arlton could use it, nan Brennan was forty-three years old been on the force fourteen years at the me he was murdered. His record was good. He left a wife and three children in straitened arcumstances.

## THE FARMERS AND KNIGHTS.

Their Practical Co-operation to Be Probably Effected To-Day. [SPICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
St. Louis, Dec. 5.—This is expected to be the reat day in the Convention of the Farmers and

aborers' Union. A great step will probably be taken towards he confederation of the three great farmers rganizations and towards practical co-operaon with the Knights of Labor. General Master Workman Powderly, who ar-

rived last night, does not favor a complete con-solutation of the Enights and the Farmers, believing that it would make an unwieldy organ-ization and would interfere with separate ends for which the Enights are working—like the regmitton of workshops and the inspection of The -preches yesterday were generally in favor of the co-operative plans, and there seems to be no real opposition.

To Succeed Commissioner Fitch. MacGrane Coxe has been appointed by the United States Circuit Court to succeed the late John Fitch as United States Commissioner Hois the first Democrat to be appointed United State Commissioner in twenty years. He is a more or of the Manhattan, Turedo and Century

# by Carlton and his friends, Ahern and Burke, and again attacked. At this juncture the big form of Policeman Brennan loomed up out of the fog. Roessler pointed out Carlton to the policeman. Saying: "He stole my umbrella. He and those men hit me." The policeman returned the umbrela and kindly ordered Roessler to go home. The toughs slunk away, but under cover of the fog, they crossed the street and started up on the other side, intending to head Roessler off. Carlton Swung. Carlton Swung. Carlton Swung.

Unless Gov. Hill grants John Greenwall a repite within the present day he will be hanged to-morrow morning in the Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, for the murder of Lyman S. Weeks in March, 1887.

A rumor was current early this forenoon that District-Attorney Ridgway had received a de-spatch from the Governor granting, a respite of and, drawing a big revolver from his pocket, exclaimed "—you take that!"

As he spoke he fired four shots in rapid succession. One bullet nierced Brennan's left temple and entered the brain.

Another cut through the lower lip and lodded at the base of the brain, knocking out two teeth in its passage.

"Why should I? There is no reason why a limits passage.

respite should be granted. If Greenwall had his deserts he would have been strung up the norning after the murder." ' Have you read Miss Becker's affidavit in this

morning's World as to Burglar Krause's admission that he killed Weeks?" asked the re-"I was just reading it. Why didn't she come orward two years ago and not wait until now? It is all rot-all "-

And here the District-Attorney turned away vith a last word of disgust, Lawyer Auderson, one of Greenwall's counsel. 11 o'clock said he had not had any word from the Governor, but he was looking for one at any

noment. He received a letter from Greenwall, written ate last night, in which the condemned man poke of his trial, saying that he had not been wen a fair chance to prove his innocence. He had no complaint to make of the two juries ho convicte him, but he thought important stimony had been ruled out, estecially that of re. Weeks regarding the height and gait of e man she saw leaving her house the hight of en murder. Greenwall says he wanted to have race him walk so that she could see that he as not the man, but he was denied the privilege. At the jail Sheriff Bhinehart and Warden Bry-

or were busy this morning arranging for the e-ution, which is announced to take place at Atkin on arrive I shortly after 11 o'clock

Joe Ali,m-on arrive! shortly after 11 o clock with a wagon containing the material of the same scaffold upon which Harry Carlton had died at the Tombs but a few hours before, and proceeded to creet it in the lower or eastern end of the centre corridor. Greenwall is confined in the south corridor, some distance from the gallows, but could hear the sound of the hammers of the workmen. He became more nervous and remarked to the death-watch that he was aware that the scaffold was being erected. was being erected.

## WHY COSTIGAN WAS APPOINTED.

Mr. Fellows Thinks He Will Make " A Capable and Efficient Chief Clerk." Thomas Costigan, the obese leader of the Fifteenth District County Democracy, has been appointed Chief Cierk of the District-Attorney's

He has full charge of the calendars of the ourts of General Sessions and Oyer and l'ermaner, and assigns the cases for trial to the To this important position it is that the man the was considered nufit to run the City Record

who was considered muft to run the City Record office has been elevated.

'I appainted him, 'he Co', Fellowe's explanation, '' because I think he will make a capable and efficient Chief Clerk.

The reign of Costigna promites to be short, however.

Cul. Fellow's term expires next year, and the signs of the times do not point to his re-election, or the election of a County Democrat as District-Attorney.

Costigns succeeds James McCabe, who has Cost gan succeeds James McCabe, who has

McCabe gives up a salary of \$3,500 for one year, it is said, to accept an appointment as As-istant Clerk of the Court of General Sessions for foreiten years at a salary nearly, if not quite, as good.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I Washington, Dec. 5 .- Charles Silcott, Cashier of the House of Representatives, has ab-

He has taken \$75,000 of the House funds

### Though the Boston Police Mistrust the Daly-McAuliffe Match.

Both Jack McAuliffe and Mike Daly, who ar to spar fifteen rounds to-night at Boston for a \$1,000 stake, are resting quietly in that city today, having arrived in the Hub last evening. There is a rumor affoat to the effect that both confestants have been indulging in liquor

lately. This rumor is not confirmed, and was prob ably started in behalf of the interested bettors. The contest may not occur in the club-house itherto designated, as some malicious person informed the police that the contest was to be for blood," and not strictly for points, as

"for blood," and not strictly to amounced.

This, however, will not prevent the mill from taking place to night, as there are innumerable halls in the Hub suitable for boxing contests.

McAuliffe has decided to have his brother Conact as his principal second.

The Daly peop's are asking heavy odds now, which has caused a drop in the enthusiastic betting of the past few days.

Some of the Paly men are now looking for the cone, and there is a strong coterie of New o to one, and there is a strong coterie of New orkers which is taking up all the bets that can

Yorkers which is taking up all the bets that can be made, even at these figures, such is the confidence of the sports in the abilities of the Williamsburg champion.

The mouted question of a referee is no nearer a solution than it was yesterday.

Ever since John L. Sullivan wanted to back an unknown against McAuliffe there has been an Arctic coolioss between the heavy-weight champion of the world and the light-weight ditto.

Daly's folks want John L. to act as referee, and naturally Jack's friends object.

Jere Duun, the New York spoiting man, may finally be selected if the Daly contingent will accept him.

necept him.

His fairness is acknowledged by all.

McAulifle will enter the ring weighing half a
lozen pounds more than the Bangor champion.

If he develops his greatest strength at this
weight Daly's chances will be lessened, as the
thampion's eleverness is quite equal to that of
the highter man. auplin's cleverness is quite an accurate indee of cal McCartly, who is an accurate indee of gillsts as well as the champion featherweight, confident McAulifle will win and is going to confident McAulifle will the money he himself

back up his opinion with the money he himself won in his recent battle with Mike Nolan and on the Lyuch-Fisherty abair. Found Their Zoon Fah Goon. Chyo You Ping, the derelict mayor of Chinswhose mysterious disappearance has an ed his almond-eyed constituents so much anticty, has been found in an uptown laundry, the was comfortably and unustentationally hitting the pine. He declined to resume the functions of a Zoon Fah Goon Soo Cean Sing unless his allerents came after him in a scian chair. He leemed the salary of of a day insufficient to maintain the dignity of his omeial position.

To Successfully Act Upon the Liver and Bile

The Trecton Watch \$5. Give your los -ue for Christmas.

## PITTSBURG ABLAZ

2 O'CLOCK

The Monongahela House and a Whole Block Burning.

An Estimated Loss of Half a Million Involved.

The Fire Rapidly Spreading Towards Other Structures.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. PITTEBURG, Dec. 5.-Fire is raging in the neighborhood of the Monongahela House, which threatens the destruction of the entire block. LATER. -The Monongahela House is now

burning. It is estimated that the fire will cause a loss of \$500,000.

The fire has spread to adjoining buildings in Water street. At present it is believed no lives have been

There were narrow escapes from the hotel. The fire started at the foot of the freight ele-

## WORLD'S FAIR STOCK,

Two Million Shares to Be Issued at \$10 Each.

New York City is now prepared to wrge her claim for the World's Fair to Congress, the petition having been duly drawn up and approved of by the General Executive Committee. The bill is being printed in pamphlet form, and a copy will be sent to each of the Senators and Members of Congress from this State, with the request that they select a Committee to act

in matters pertaining to the legislation.

The bill provides that a commission composed of two commissioners from every State and one from each Territory shall be selected to work with Mayor Grant and others to fix the date

Previously acknowledged ...... 8346.771

Robert Welsh, grocer, 2037 3d ave. Geo. Kopfrein, restaurant, 2050 Breitbaupt Bros., hatters, 2022 34 F. Bulmer, plumber and gas-fitter,

Huebsch & Sternberg, upholsterers and bedding, No. 2010 3d ave..... A. Cuba, cigar-dealer, No. 2024 3d

PINCHED BY "BAD BOY EDDIE."

Wall street is chuckling over "Bad Boy Eddie" Gould's latest exploit in the street. Rumor has it that in the last week he has swelled his bank account to the tune of \$125,000. almost wholly at the expense of Papa Jay and

Elder Brother George.

The story is that the senior Goulds organized a pool to bull Missouri Pacific. By main strength they succeeded in forcing the stock up to 73,

ing.

The tales that, owing to parental admonition, the young man had sworn off speculation in stocks appear to need a careful revision.

Big Reward for Thieves and Boodle. Detective police will be put on their mettle by an advertisement in a morning paper, by the authorities of the town of Athol, Mass., offerauthorities of the town of Athol, Mass., offering \$5.00 reward for the arrest and conviction of the thieves who robbed the house of Henry P. Stowell, of that town, of valuable papers and securities on the night of Nov. 27. Mr. Stowell adds a reward of \$5.00 for the recovery of the papers and securities.

Bound to Be Poetical.

[From America.] Belinda-I think that Mr. Jenks, your fiance s too lovely for anything. What soulful eyes

is he in 7". He is in a wholesale hides and pelts estab-A Street-Car Conversation

[From the Boston Trunscript.] Daughter-Don't speak to me of Mr. Smith, nother: I never could love such a man. The husband that I desire is one who is above the sordid love of gain—one who ever dwells in the atmosphere of moral exaltation. Mother-Nonesnes, Ellen; you are pursuing a will of the wisp—an ignorant factitionsness, you

with Mayor Grant and others to fix the date, to prepare for the Exhibition and superintend the Fair.

This Commission is to be empowered to issue stock to the extent of \$20,000,000, the cost of such certificates to be paid by the commission.

The price of the shares are fixed at \$10 each. After the Fair is over, the property is to be converted into cash and after payment of liabilities, the remaining assets are to be divided among the stockholders pro rata.

Not a cent of Uncle Sam's money is to be used for the Fair.

The document is thoroughly sound and business-like, and will appeal strongly to Congress.

Meanwhile the subscriptions continue to come in slowly but steadily.

The grand total to date is \$5,130,853, of which \$350,267 has been raised by The Would's canvassers.

The books this morning showed the following record: "The World's" canvass yesterday: Johnston Brothers, carpenters and stair-builders, 155-157 E. 113th

100

Jay Gould's Younger Son Defeats Father in a Stock Deal.

but yesterday, in spite of them, it went down to 66. The 'pounding' has been led by Eddie Gould, sided by sharp-ered speculators who "caught on" to the indications of inside sell-

ne has!
Mabel—Yes; but, my dear, you don't really mow Alfred until you hear him read poetry.
"How delightfully romantic! What business lishment.